

## Herald's

Jack Curley Knocked Out  
Battling McDonald In the  
Seventy-ninth Round, Eh?

## Sporting

(EDITED BY TIMOTHY TURNER)

Prize Fighting Is Allowed  
In New Mexico, and That  
Shows What Statehood Brings.

## Page

## Facts and Fancies For Fans

Bad Thing About Juarez Fights.

By Timothy Turner

HERE is one bad thing about fight concessions over in El Juarez, and that is the bull fight fans. They disregard of sportsmanship will ruin the game anywhere, but alone Mexico. And promoters had better think twice before matching an American and a Mexican again in the over-ripe town.

It's a sad thing, but true. The average Mexican doesn't know what sport is. And naturally so. There isn't an athletic thing in Mexico. They only have the bull fight, in which they cry to "senor juez" to take out the man who doesn't mat according to Hoyle. But of individual contest, or team work, they know nothing, and why should they? Sport is a new thing in Mexico, and the Anglo-Saxon games haven't become at all established.

Now in Sunday's fight there was a near-riot when Billy Wilson, the referee called it a draw between Kid Steele and Kid Payo. A newspaper decision gave the little El Paso Mexican the fight. But that isn't the question. The referee's word in the prize ring is more law than the umpire's word in baseball. Col. Orozco is calling down the referee and the referee about the thing was very ill timed. The same thing happened more or less in the Jack Herrick-Kid Mitchell fight. Mitchell is a Mexican; Herrick isn't. The Mexican and Spanish fans raised more hell about the referee's decision than the American fight fans as a rule, and the popularity locally of Mitchell and Payo is proof. In any boxing program on this side they always give their share of the hands, and their heritage of the rules of sport, whether it be boxing or not.

And in passing, let's just ram home another little thing. Boxing has been called the gentlemanly sport, and the traditions as handed down from our English forebears are such. The ethics of the ring contain no rough stuff such as is indulged in by baseball fans—and it is a clean way of taking decision and results. There have been lots of riots at ball games, but never one at a prize fight, and in that the boxing game is superior. Fighters deliver blows before they deliver blows, and that courtesy is indicative of the whole spirit of the ring. Fighters, while most of them are ignorant, are quiet chaps and modest, because the ethics of the game compel them to be, while the ordinary ball player is a dirty mouthed loafer on and off the diamond as well as the American college man has fastidiously some gentility in the sport.

So let's keep boxing at least what it is. And here in these international battles, remember that it is the man, the man, the physical police that counts, not his skin or his name. Let's look at him purely as a scientific fighting machine, regardless of the manufacture, foreign or domestic. They have a chance to do something in Juarez with the game which is perhaps the most thrilling of sports, and in which interest is concentrated in two men instead of many, and in which four hands form a myriad of complications in action. Anyway, let's do the very best we can.

ALWAYS HOPE FOR  
QUITTER IN RING

According to Jimmy Dime, the Newcastle boxing impresario, manager of Tony Ross, Tom McMahon, George Chipp, Tommy Brennan and Patsy Brennan, and founder of the Johnny Kilbane style of battle, a fighter who lacks gameness can be outfitted with courage enough to defeat him from a bad quitter into a winner. Sounds impossible, doesn't it?

"Well now, be gosh, it can be done," says Jimmy Dime, emphatic as a yellow. "I've seen it happen a lot of times. I've seen other fellows turn the trick, and in my time I've made good money makers out of yellowbacks," continued the youthful veteran from Newcastle, Tex., who has been in the best training town for fighters in the world. Billy Sunday made it, what it is.

Jimmy Dime will do the talking from now on. He was in a telltale mood when he revealed the story for the Cleveland Plain Dealer, and he has been a manager and handler for years—not so many conflicting elements, per- but he still is willing to talk fight from 2 a. m. till 2 p. m., providing his fighters are sleeping the sleep of the just.

## Is Funny Game.

"Fighting is a great game and a funny one. It has so many sides and so many conflicting elements, perhaps that's why it's so fascinating. Better than any sport on earth, it definitely portrays human emotion and the spirit that makes for success and for defeat. All sorts of people with all sorts of brains are engaged in it. Hence the varied forms of strife.

Fighters can be divided into seven classes—(1) they who know who to fight; they who want to fight all the time; they that are war gods when winning; they that are going only when the struggle is hardest; they who lack confidence before a fight; they that never have the punk, whether winning or losing; and the determined gamblers ever harboring to overcome obstacles.

"The general public does not know that there are many boys fighting who lack courage. They come under the class of winning puffblasts. When they are ahead they are like the Sultan's, but fear a punch and slow up when they get it. I have seen 50 boys who would quit under fire. In the beginning they never had the heart. By that I mean they could not stand punishment because of some idea they had in their brain, they have the physique and everything, but when hard charge came their way they im-

agined it was twice as hard as it really was.

## A Good Illustration.

"Kid Carter was that way. He was a notorious quitter when he first started out. The least thing would cause him to give up. But somehow or other he picked up courage as his career aged, for he became quite a fighter and took some hard beatings. Carter is an example of how far a faint hearted fighter can rise. I don't think that Carter was just exactly yellow, however. He had no confidence in his youth, and as he went along faith in his prowess gradually came to him.

"Years ago in Troy I had a boy of the name of Young Sharkey fighting for me. He is now an actor. He was inclined to quit. One night he was getting whipped and was ready to cry enough, when suddenly he whipped a right hand wallop that knocked out the man he was showing with.

"You were going to quit when you stopped him, weren't you?" I asked. "No," he said. "I was just getting started."

"See," said I, "as long as you've got the strength to deliver a blow you've got a chance. He fought harder after that, and wouldn't quit until he was all in."

"While Mitchell, Slayter Hogan and Johnny Somers were born quitters, I made them make some good fights by encouraging them. In a pinch, of course, they always wanted to go down, but they got so they had to be hard pressed before they would stop.

"They say Young Otto is yellow. There's a fellow that was picked out for a champion. In a year he knocked out 15 opponents in less than three rounds. But a good clip on the chin before he nailed the other fellow makes him ease up. Otto can box cleverly and can fight, too, and has a terrific punch, but something is the matter with him. He lacks confidence when he steps into the ring. At that I have seen him put many a hard fight.

"Proper encouragement and diplomatic lies will do much to make a quitter go the route. Get him to thinking there's nothing to it and he often will win a fight. Convince him that he has a chance as long as he can stand on his feet and he will develop surprising gameness."

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SCOOP  
THE CUB REPORTER

## Lesson No. 14. Cut That Swinging Habit--You Might Kill the Editor



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AD WOLGAST  
IS CONFIDENT

Tells Andrews About His  
Recent Work; Rivers  
Is Improved.

(BY T. S. ANDREWS)

Milwaukee, Wis., June 11.—Ad Wolgast, the champion lightweight, put in a day here visiting old friends the past week, and while he looked in the best of health and had a fine bronzed appearance, still many of his friends who were with him felt that he was not so full of confidence as on former occasions, but such feeling was dispelled when the champion opened up a bit. He is chuck full of confidence when it comes to his fight with Joe Rivers, scheduled at Tom McCarney's arena in Los Angeles, July 4, for he believes that he has the Mexican's goat right off the reel and will be able to successfully defend his title without much trouble.

That is what causes the friends of the champion some worry, for they know Wolgast had to extend himself with Willie Ritchie and they also know that the Mexican has toughened up with his additional weight and will not be easy for any lightweight to defeat. The dope may sound queer, in view of the fact that little Johnnie Kilbane put the 130-pounder on Rivers, but in that fight Rivers was down to a low weight and has since then grown much heavier and heavier. Wolgast was to have met Ray Temple, his former training partner, in Milwaukee, in an eight round bout at Memphis, Tenn., June 7, but he thought it best to call it off and take no chances.

Before leaving Milwaukee for the coast, Wolgast had to extend himself. I have been weakened by my operation are not right. I feel as fine as ever; in fact, better, and feel just as strong. Of course, the laxative during illness made my judgment of distance off a bit, but with the boxing I have had lately it is all right again. I went into the Ritchie bout without much preparation and held my own, just what I wanted to do. He gave me a hard battle at that and Young Jack O'Brien in Philadelphia is some kid, believe me. He has a good left hand, the same as his brother Jack had, and when he gets more experience he will make a splendid lightweight. I came near putting him away for the 16 count, but he showed me game, and coming back after a count of nine.

I have given Frank Mulken, manager of Ray Temple, my promise of a match in July at Memphis, as I consider Temple one of the best lightweights around. I could not take a chance with him at this stage, as I might hurt my hands and then it would be all off for the big fight July 4. I weighed 131 1/2 pounds at Philadelphia and went at top speed against O'Brien. Just to feel myself out, and I was well satisfied that I am as good as ever. I will go into the Rivers match weighing about 130, possibly 131, but no more, as I will be at my best at that weight. I expect to stop him inside of 15 rounds, so don't make a mistake and back the other man."

CORRETT-SULLIVAN FIGHT  
WEST TWENTY-ONE, MISTER WOOD  
Vinton, Texas, June 3.  
Please inform me how many rounds the Sullivan-Corbett fight went. C. E. Wood.

The Corbett-Sullivan fight at New Orleans went 21 rounds. They had met previously in four rounds of exhibition boxing, no decision.—Sporting Editor.

OLYMPIC TEAM  
IS SELECTED

Selection Committee Spends  
Day in Skimming  
Athletic Cream.

New York, N. Y., June 11.—Ten distance runners, who will represent the United States at the Olympic games at Stockholm in the Olympic games at Stockholm were the first athletes picked by the Olympic games selection committee, which met here yesterday. Among the 10 are Louis Tewksbury of the Carlisle Indian school, and Michael K. Ryan, of the Irish-American A. C.

The committee spent the entire day in picking the athletes who will represent the United States in the Olympic games. From the 1000 entries in each event, only those who had shown the best performances were selected. There was a supplementary list arranged, but these men will have to pay their own expenses on the trip.

On the preferred list are now wonder like Wright, of Dartmouth, in the pole vault; Horine, of San Francisco, the high jumping marvel; Kivlat, of the Irish-American A. C., who broke three world's records in the 1000 meter run in the last two weeks; and Kramer, the Long Island club's world's champion distance and cross country runner.

The long list includes apple material in each of the Olympic events on the sports program of the Olympiad.

CHANCE WANTS TO  
QUIT CUBS AT ONCE

Chicago, Ill., June 11.—Chicago and the Cubs probably will have a new manager in the near future. Frank Chance wants to retire at once and has been offered a position in the orange ranch in Glendora, Cal. His old trouble, caused by numerous "beaters" in figuring out just how far the Giants will win, the Johnsonian organization has settled down to a mad hunt to hand struggle with six clubs in the melee and a seventh hanging around the outskirts of the scrap—the seventh being our own Yanks.

Y. TENNIS TOURNAMENT  
IS IN FULL SWING

The Y. M. C. A. tennis tournament in singles is under way on the association courts at Arizona and Campbell streets, and sharp contest is assured. The round robin opened Saturday, when E. W. Mitchell was defeated by Ross Jennings, 6-1 and 9-8, and E. Mc. Bager won from L. Shea, 2-3 and 6-1. A third match proved a victory for H. L. Mitchell over H. Thomas, 6-0 and 4-1. On Monday evening F. H. Bailey won from H. Thomas, 6 love and 6-1. E. W. and H. L. Mitchell will play Tuesday evening.

EX-CITE-MENT IN  
NATIONAL LEAGUE

New York, N. Y., June 11.—Chicago defeated New York yesterday in the most exciting game played in New York this year. Chicago won in the tenth 9-3, when with Finkler on third, Crandall was ordered to pass Zimmerman. Zimmerman reached out of the batter's box and drove a wide pitch into the right field grandstand for a home run. Earlier in the game Zimmerman hit a home run into the left field bleachers.

BASEBALL PREDICTIONS  
ARE INVARIABLY UPSET

The Only Thing Sure Is That Nothing Is Sure, Says Runyan, and Gives Some Really Live Dope of the Big Leagues and of the Big League Players This Season.



NEW YORK, N. Y., June 11.—Baseball has a way of invariably upsetting all prognostications. The only sure thing about the game is that it will always be different from what is expected. After the hairline finish in the National league last season it was generally believed that the 1912 race in the White and Red Sox. He may do it—probably most fans believe he will—but a strong element of uncertainty has entered into the matter.

It is a remarkable upsetting of the "dope." The Phillies supposedly the Giants' most dangerous foe after last season—are nowhere. The McGraw machine is far out in front, and the only new sensation of the National league—the Cincinnati Reds—faded early. Pittsburgh and Chicago are coming very, very slowly, probably slowly to do them any good, while the other clubs are running to form.

In the American league, there have been two distinct surprises—the White Sox and Washington. The Red Sox are living up to the winter books, as they were always figured in the fight for the job of runnerup. At least, Cleveland did not do as well as expected, and Detroit has only recently commenced to justify the winter prophets. Meantime the champions of the world are lagging along and showing but little of their 1911 form. It may

SEMI-PRO CLUBS  
WILL BE CALLED  
National Committee on War  
Path For New  
York Clubs.

New York, N. Y., June 11.—Having closely watched the United States league struggle itself, organized baseball now seems intent upon turning the thumb-screw on those who originated the scheme, and who are still doing business in the semi-pro field. Under this head comes Amos Huxsey, of Brooklyn, who owns Ridgewood park, on Long Island, and conducts week end games with independent and semi-pro clubs. Recently the National Baseball commission puts the ban on Huxsey's operations.

It was held by the triumvirate that the Ridgewood club harbored ineligible players. Consequently every athlete in organized baseball has been warned not to play with or against the Ridgewoods, or with or against any opponent of the Ridgewoods. The myriad of other semi-pro teams about the city have been ordered to give Huxsey's Ridgewoods the cold shoulder in future or sacrifice the boon of Sunday games with professional clubs.

LOCAL LINKS PARRED AND  
READY FOR MORRIS MATCH

The links of the local Country club have been parred in preparation for play in the Morris trophy cup golf tournament to be held June 15 on the various links of western clubs. Rules of the Western Golf association will govern. The El Paso team will be as follows: Dr. James Vance, C. H. Leavell, A. W. Houck, Waters Davis, Peyton Edwards, W. V. Sterling, J. C. Wilmarth, J. A. Wright.

## By Damon Runyan

around the outskirts of the scrap—the seventh being our own Yanks.

Two to One Chance For Giants.

John J. McGraw's club is now believed to have better than a two to one chance of repeating in the National league, while it was hardly even money at the close of the 1911 season. Connie Mack's delegation was considered a cinch at any odds to win another pennant in the American league this year, particularly after the world's series, but now in this merry month of June it is believed that he will have the right of his life to overhaul the White and Red Sox. He may do it—probably most fans believe he will—but a strong element of uncertainty has entered into the matter.

It is a remarkable upsetting of the "dope." The Phillies supposedly the Giants' most dangerous foe after last season—are nowhere. The McGraw machine is far out in front, and the only new sensation of the National league—the Cincinnati Reds—faded early. Pittsburgh and Chicago are coming very, very slowly, probably slowly to do them any good, while the other clubs are running to form.

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be argued that they lagged last season, too, but with such delegations as the varicolored Sox out in front it behooves the champs to be up and doing for this is the merry month of June.

## McGraw Doesn't Worry.

Meantime, John J. McGraw does not worry. He is not claiming the pennant by any means. He believes he will have a fight on his hands yet, as his old enemy—Chicago—is commencing to run. Probably in his heart, McGraw would rather see Mack win in the American, if the Giants repeat in the National, in order to get the opportunity of another try at Gotham's conquerors of last fall.

Fred Snodgrass has been playing first base for the Giants during the absence of Fred Merkle in astonishing fashion. He has been fielding well and seems to have suddenly improved in hitting since he came into the infield, although that improvement would doubtless have taken place had he remained in the outfield.

Since the beginning of the spring training season, Snodgrass has demonstrated amazing versatility. Meyer and Wilson were both out of the game down south for a time, and Hartley was called upon to do duty behind the bat. He caught several splendid games, then he returned to his regular position in center field, and performed well until Merkle was hurt and he had to go to first.

Snodgrass' position in the infield, with the sly Doyle and the loquacious Fletcher and Herzog as neighbors, makes the Giant inner defense the most conversational in the league.

Dundee Already Claiming  
the Featherweight Crown

By Ed Curley

NEW YORK, N. Y., June 11.—Johnny Dundee wants to know of any man in this country who he's not entitled to the featherweight championship. Of course, we all know that Johnny Kilbane balances the crown on his dome, but that worries Dundee not a trifle. He's after it, and that's good enough for Dundee. Johnny will probably fight Johnny for the bauble within a few weeks, and when it's all over Johnny expects to be addressed as respectfully as betis a champion.

To show that Dundee is a determined youth, it may be said that he has engaged Jack Britton to train him in the future. All that can be said about Britton is that around here he is looked upon as Paddy McFarland the second, which by all manner of calculation is quite a boost.

In addition to Britton, Dundee will have the assistance of six other battlers. Britton will teach him the fancy stuff and the others will do the rough work. If Dundee can absorb all the knowledge taught by this combination, then the Kilbane days are drawing to a close.

Battling Nelson and Ad Wolgast met in Chicago Thursday. This was their first meeting since Wolgast won the lightweight title from the Danes. Ever since that day Nelson has been roasting his conqueror and telling the boys what he was going to do when they faced one another. This was the bat title:

"Hello, Ad," exclaimed Nelson as he

struck out one of his mangled maulers. "How are you? Gen, but you're a small guy."

"How are you, Bat?" responded Wolgast. "Glad to see you."

They were then separated and the referee called it a draw.

Sam Harris, of Baltimore, caused a number of fighters and managers to shriek for fight. Sammie breezed into Billy Gleason's office and drew 15 century notes from his jeans. "This goes to you," he said, handing the money to Gleason. "I'm going to fight you in a 15 round battle in my city," he shouted, as he waved the coin in the air. After the majority of the crowd had been brought around to their senses, Harris handed Gleason \$500 to go as a forfeit.

WANT JIM JEFFRIES TO BE WOLGAST-RIVERS REFEREE.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 11.—James J. Jeffries may be third man in the ring with Ad Wolgast and Joe Rivers, when this pair of lightweight barons face for the world's title in the Vernon arena, July 4. Managers for Wolgast and Rivers met Jim Jeffries with manager Tom McCarey, of the Vernon club and Jeffries was quickly selected.

He asked for time to think it over, and told McCarey that he would give a final answer today.

ADDITIONAL SPORTS  
ON NEXT PAGE

## Us Boys

## That Messenger Boy Is a Fan, Anyway

(Registered United States Patent Office.)

## By Tom McNamara

GOSH DARN, GOL DARN, GEE WHIZZ, WERE GOIN' TER LOSE AGAIN TO-DAY! THAT GUY WHAT I PUT IN IN OLE EAGLEBEAKS PLACE IS GETTIN' BATTED OUTER THE BOX, GEE WHIZZ THIS IS HARD LUCK, I CAN'T GET A PITCHER ANY PLACE 'CEPT OLE EAGLEBEAKS! AND HE KIN NEVER PLAY WHEN I NEED HIM. GEE IF I COULD ONLY RAKE UP SOME NEW PITCHER TO SAVE THIS GAME!

HEY SKINNY, THERE'S A MESSENGER BOY PEEKIN' THROUGH A KNOT HOLE IN THE FENCE—IL BET HE KIN PLAY, YER OUGHTER HEAR HIM HOLLERIN'! GEE HE'S EXCITED! IL BET HE WOULD LIKE TO BE IN THE GAME! MAYBE HE KIN PITCH, WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIM?

GOSH DARN IT THAT MIGHT BE A GOOD HUNCH! MAYBE HE IS A PITCHER! GEE, MESSENGER BOYS KIN ALMOST ALL PLAY BALL!

COME AWN! COME AWN! WOTS DE MATTER WID CHA? WHO EVER TOLD YOU YOU COULD PITCH? YERRE AS WILD AS A HOMELESS DOCK! CANT CHA SEE DE PLATE? ASK DE CATCHER TO SHOW IT TO YOU, WHAT DO YER THINK THIS IS, A WALKIN' MATCH? COME ON YOU BOOS, THROW IT OVER YER LEFT SHOULDER, MAYBE YA MIGHT GET LUCKY!!

HUN?

HEY KID!

OLEANDERS  
WIN FROM STAR-  
FISH GIANTS 92  
TO 39

"WHANGS" WIN A VERY, VERY, VERY CLOSE ONE FROM "HINKYS", SCORE 92 TO 39

THE STARFISH GIANTS OFFICIAL EXCUSE FOR LOSING YESTERDAY'S GAME IS THAT "OLE EAGLEBEAKS" THEIR REGULAR PITCHER, HAD TO STAY HOME AND PRACTISE ON HIS VIOLIN ALL YESTERDAY AFTER-NOON FOR PUTTING CHEWING GUM IN HIS STEP FATHERS PIPE.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

	W.	L.	P.C.
HINKYS	10	4	.714
OLEANDERS	7	7	.500
WHANGERS	6	8	.429
STARFISH GIANTS	5	9	.357